

WHEN I SEND YOU A PICTURE OF BERLIN

YOU'LL KNOW IT'S OVER, "OVER THERE", I'M COMING HOME

BY FRANK FAY BEN RYAN & DAVE DREYER



When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin.

(You'll Know It's Over, "Over There" Im Coming Home.)

Words and Music by
FRANK FAY
BEN RYAN and
DAVE DREYER.

Piano.

John - ny John - son feel - ing fit U - ni - form and ar - my kit
Sweet - heart wav - ing at the pier Saw the trans - port dis - ap - pear

John - ny was a cam - ra fiend Of that trip had of - ten dreamed Sweet - heart cry - ing
Dried her tears and heaved a sigh Said he'll come back, "bye and bye" There are mil - lions

at the pier Said "I'm proud of you my dear" Now you'll re - al - ize your dreams
more like him Full of vim in fight - ing trim Smil - ing when they sail a - way Our

Tak - ing pic - tures of those scenes. Said John that's what I'll do And I'll send them home to you.
debt to France they're glad to pay We'll miss them all at home - But there's truth in John - ny's poem.

Chorus.

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When I send you a pic-ture of Lon - don ——— Then you'll know I've land - ed

safe-ly "O - ver There" ——— When I send you a snap-shot of Par - is ——— You'll know I'm

read - y to do and dare (I'll do my share) You'll know I'm think - ing a - bout you, ———

— When I send you my pho-to all a - lone ——— But when I send you a pic-ture of Ber - lin ———

— You'll know it's o - ver, "O - ver There" I'm com-ing home. ——— When I home. ———



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BALLADS

ATKIN, TO-NIGHT GOOD-BYE
FOUR DREAMS BE THE SAME SWEET
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD
THE SONG THAT STOLE MY HEART
A REAL MOVING PICTURE FROM LIFE
A LITTLE BUNCH OF SHAMROCKS
AS LOWLY AS THE WORLD GOES ROUND
WHEN YOU SAID GOOD-BYE
WHEN THE COTTON BLOSSOM TIME
GOLDEN EYES
WAY DOWN EAST

NOVELTY SONGS

COMBOUT - NOWS
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN
WHEN KIDNEY COMES TO TOWN
BLOSS TO MY HEART
UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG
BUTTER OF THAT WHY HE'S ALL RIGHT
FEL ME NINE MORE
IF YOU LIKE THAT WAY
COHEN MAY LOBE AND COUS MAY GO
WHY THE BULL GOES ON FOREVER
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE
NO MORE THIS WOMAN FOR YOU
(LITTLE JIVE)
I WISHED WHO WISHED HER ON ME
WHAT A GOOD I DO BE
NEVER HEARD OF ANYBODY DYING FROM
A KING
GOODBYE BOYS
I'VE MY WHILE THE LOVING IS GOOD
WAS LITTLE BUT AFRAID OF YOU BROADWAY
HOW BOW BOW
A BUNCH MUCH FOR YOU
WE DRINK DRESS AND ALL AROUND
LIT THE LIGHT ON THE MOON
THE BEAUTIFUL GORLIN MEN
I WANT A GIRL
ALL ALONE
DREAMING AROUND

NOVELTY KID SONGS

ALL BROADWAY FOR MARKET BAY
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME
WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEING GOOD
SEE I ASH I WAS BIG

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OPPY TANGO
JON I STOP ONE STEP
JANDY KISSES
RES CHIC
MID AMORE TANGO
MID SHIP TANGO

There's Someone More Lonesome Than You

Lyrics by
GOLD BLUM

Musical by
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

Some one more lonesome than you
Some one more lonesome than you
Some one more lonesome than you
Some one more lonesome than you

Way by day she wanders through the world
Thinking of the lonesome one she knew

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Just As Your Mother Was.

Lyrics by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Musical by
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

Just as your mother was
Just as your mother was
Just as your mother was
Just as your mother was

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